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of the
OLD BOY'S ASSOCIATION

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Jeffrey Skelton ('42-'47)	Victor Bennett ('37-'39)
Peter Hutchins ('55-'63)	Ian Taylor ('58-'64)
Robert Anderson ('54-'57)	

TRINITY TERM DATES
1965

- April 18 - Easter Service, St. Martin's Chapel,
11.30 a.m.
- April 25 - Choir at St. James the Apostle,
Montreal, 11.00 a.m.
- May 8 - Annual Cadet Corps Dance.
- May 14 - Annual Cadet Inspection,
Inspecting Officer:
Lieut.-Col. J. M. Knox, M.B.E., E.D.
The Black Watch (RHR) of Canada.
- May 15 - Cricket - Ashbury at B.C.S.
First end Under-16 Teams, 10.00 a.m.
- May 22 - Cricket - B.C.S. at Ashbury
First and Under-16 Teams, 10.00 a.m.
**Eastern Townships Interscholastic Track
Meet, Parade Grounds, Sherbrooke,
9.00 a.m.**
- May ¹⁶~~15~~ - Annual Cadet Corps Church Parade with
the Black Watch, St. Andrew's and
St. Paul's, Montreal.
- June 4 - Final Evensong, St. Martin's Chapel.
- June 5 - Sports Day and Closing.
- June 15-29 - McGill Examinations.

APRIL, 1965



BOS
BULLETIN
to
Old Boys



Volume XXIV, No. 3

Compiler: J. G. PATRIQUIN

OLD BOYS' DINNER

About 100 Old Boys and Masters attended the Annual Old Boys' Dinner on February 18th. The business meeting which preceded the dinner saw H. D. Sheppard ('36-'43) succeed to the Presidency, following T. L. A. Evans ('37-'43).

Joe Nixon introduced the speaker of the evening, F. Stewart Large, M.A., Headmaster, who delivered an address of optimism, understanding and warmth, which his close associates recognize as his distinctive characteristics.

HEALTHY GROWTH. OTTAWA AND TORONTO

An index of the current growth of the Old Boys' Association could very well be the move underway in the Ottawa district. Peter White ('49-'56) and Fred Wanklyn ('49-'57), former Prefects, are organizing a dinner gathering in the Capital for Old Boys of that region to meet Mr. F. Stewart Large, the new Headmaster. Date and place of the meeting will be forwarded to all Old Boys in the area for whom the Association has addresses on file.

In the event a reader of this Bulletin knows of another Old Boy who is not on the mailing list, it will be an act of loyalty to your School to make his name and address known to the Association, so that he may be brought into the active life of the O.B.A. Of immediate concern is the meeting with the Head; it is most important that as many as possible should make personal contact with the man who is heading your old School.

This meeting could be the beginning of a pleasant and profitable organization for Ottawa Valley residents whose numbers and talents are such that their incorporation would be beneficial to the members and the School.

The selection of organizers is happy; Peter and Fred have both been distinguished for their achievement and loyalty to the School. Bonne chance; success!

Plans are also underway to organize a similar meeting in Toronto, where much informal meeting of Old Boys has been reported frequently to your compiler; and to the men who assume the responsibility in that city we also extend the heartiest best wishes.

ANNUAL GIVING CAMPAIGN 1965

Since the 1965 Campaign got under way about two months ago the response has been encouraging but only reasonably so. At the time of going to press 167 Old Boys have contributed \$2,852.00. This compares with a total of \$3,626.00 contributed by 224 Old Boys to the 1964 Campaign.

MAILBAG

Response to the inquiry on current M. D's among the Old Boys has been most interesting, though the list (23) is not yet complete. Good doctors write good case histories, whether of their patients or subjectively. Further information on members of the healing profession will be happily received.

Colin Rankin, Jr. ('44-'52) edges a few degrees south of the Bahamian correspondents with a Kingston, Jamaica, postmark. He is managing a branch of the Royal Bank at Windward Road. He speaks of a spring visit to the School in the future: timed properly, we could have the Rankin Trophy presented by one of the co-donors on Sports Day. (The day after Colin's letter came, an Old Boy was reported as working very nearly on the equator, in Africa, but since the information came second hand, Kingston remains our most southerly Link!)

Bob Stairs's ('38-'42) contemporaries remember him as an utterly ingenious funmaker. String, marches, and elastic (wow!) were the basic, but by no means limited, materials that went into fearsome, impossible devices which hung from the ceiling - or just as likely, from nowhere! His love of science was eloquently told in gadgetry so unconventional as to be hilarious. A thick package of prospecti for Trent University, where he is now Associate Professor of Chemistry, was accompanied by a brief note and a list of addresses as extensive as any yet. Thank you, Prof. Stairs.

A Bank of Montreal manager's letterhead from Hart MacDougall ('42-'48), Vancouver, recalled an appreciative crack from a senior official in that bank, some years ago. "B.C.S.? That's the school that sends us commandos!" The flying tackle Hart put on a would-be Montreal bankrobber made a front page story, and the playing fields of Lennoxville got oblique credit. The Bank seems to like Hart for other qualities, too.

Godfrey Howard ('39-'42) of Boston sends a list of up-to-date addresses which have been duly given to the Association's business office, compilers of the "Wanted" lists. He and elder brother, Johnnie, both made memorable returns to the School atmosphere. John came back to St. Mark's Chapel to be married by the Principal, Dr. McGreer, while Godfrey braved 100 miles of icy Massachusetts highway and 5-below-zero temperature to watch the first B.C.S. hockey game at Deerfield. The Howard connection stretched over many years, and was a gratifying one. It would be good to see it extended in the current generation of two more Howard boys!

Brigham Day ('40-'45) now lives with his wife and baby daughter in Spain. Brig has a small farm on the Costa Brava and is active locally in building construction. His letter was provocative of many reactions; Brigham was never dull, and it makes to ponder how he exists through a siesta - though possibly, by that time of the day he needs some sleep! His probing into crazy memories of his time at School prompted Sports Flashback, to be found elsewhere in this Bulletin.

H. L. Hall's kindness and suggestions in a January letter to the Association are powerful reminders of the multitudinous services he performed for his School and for the Old Boys' Association. Every few weeks, some fruit of his labours comes to hand, and is used to enrich either the recording, or simply the understanding of his (and your) School.

Dr. Michael Tarsh ('41-'42) writes newsily from Liverpool, where he is a head-shrinker - pardon! - a psychiatrist.

One of those numerous bombed-out boys from England, he went back for the two final years of the war. Now, at 32, he has married another doctor, and they have three children.

He recalls Alfred Glauzer, a Prep master who taught him French by the direct method with the Babar books by Jean de Brunhoff, which, right now, he is passing on enthusiastically to his two elder children!

Alfred ... eet vas a goot day!

Pete Aird ('41-'44) sends a handful of wanted addresses from New York, his new location, where he lunches frequently with another occupant of Rockefeller Plaza, his former goalie, Bill Price. That team of 1944 could very possibly have inspired the word, "togetherness"!

Jack Miller ('55-'58), studying business administration (and French) in Lyon, reverses the normal procedure of Mailbag correspondents, and asks for a couple of addresses. Married, with a travelling scholarship from his McGill law school record, he appears to be making good preparation for life in La Belle Province.

Pete McLagan ('51-'58) writes from the University of Pennsylvania of his daughter, born in September, and of the Master's Degree in Business Administration he plans to get in May from the Wharton School of Finance. 'Way to go, Victor!

Fred Hardy, ('49-'51), presently in Keene, N.H., but about to move to Boston, is interested to learn of any B.C.S. Old Boys in the Hub city. We hope he's planning to send son Christopher this way in about four or five years.

Mailbag seldom brings as newsworthy or as well-written an epistle as that from Frederick Sherman Holley ('36-'42), currently with the Los Angeles TIMES. Last time we saw Sherm, he was recuperating from wounds, frostbite and a general pounding in the Battle of the Bulge, where he was with a combat infantry battalion. Your compiler knew something of Sherman's fighting ability; he and Ivan Childs warmed up for military service in Seventh Form Current Affairs with C.L.O.G. and your obedient servant in Room 3. Thank you for valuable dope on Old Boys, Sherman, and be sure to reserve a place for those sons in a very few years!

DARK CONTINENT

Prep Kids of the mid-50's still talk about Peter Davies, the refreshing young master who came from England to B.C.S. for a year between graduation in Arts and the beginning of his studies in Divinity at Cambridge, if

DARK CONTINENT (continued)

memory serves rightly. Bobbie Fowler came that same fall, and their paths are again very close, although they may not be aware of it. Bob took a job teaching English to French-speaking students at the University of Ruanda, Butare, Ruanda, this year, while the Reverend Peter R. Davies, wife and child are in Nairobi, just a longspear's throw from Butare! The Davies' P. O. Box is 30047, Nairobi, Kenya.

SPORTS FLASHBACK

For deftness of execution by our side, and for a moment of sheer disdain from the pinnacle of sport, an incident in February, 1945, remains so sharply clear in memory that it might well be seen in a movie re-run. It is Brig Day's "insulting" goal against Ashbury.

Bill Price was captain and was playing defence (following a record-setting year as goalie); Brig was a centre.

A desperate Ashbury attack had taken the puck into our end of the Ottawa Auditorium, where five Ashburians were batting at the rubber in uncontrolled excitement. (With the score 4-0 against them, they hadn't got into our zone very much.)

Brig, possibly a bit short of wind, was correctly checking back from a Bishop's sortie, and was just crossing the centre line. He looked up, sensed the situation, braked, swerved, and eyed his captain. Bill saw, savvied, and leaned toward the Ashbury puck-handler; he stole and swished the disc to firing position, then let Briggie have it, straight down the middle.

Mr. Opportunist was wheeling as the puck came, and in full stride, hotfooted it toward an open-mouthed Ashbury goaler. Just before he fired into the open side, a rush of Ashburians, "going that-a-way", hurtled past our vantage point on the promenade, and a huge pair of red hockey pants blotted out our view of the diminutive centre.

Choking with laughter but glowing with pride, a handsome young service man who'd dropped in to see his old school play, closed it off with: "There's one for your record!"

We had no reason to disagree.

REPORT ON THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

A Committee of Investigation was established by the Board of Directors to study the problem of decreasing enrolment in the Preparatory School. It was composed of members of the Board of Directors, members of the staff with long service to B.C.S., and the Headmaster. This Committee has now completed a year-long study.

It is interesting to note that all members of the Committee except one either attended the Prep. themselves or sent their sons there.

Basically, an insufficiency of entries to the Prep. in recent years has created a pressing economic and academic problem. During the study, questionnaires were sent to a representative group of Canadian boarding schools, and further information was obtained from an outstanding authority in the United States. The overwhelming consensus of opinion was that for the past ten years, a decided trend away from boarding school enrolment in grades 5, 6 and 7 is plainly evident. Boys, in North America, just aren't being sent to boarding school until they reach the age of twelve or thereabouts. The Committee could not find all the reasons for this, but those that emerged from its study are quite beyond the control of any school. This is not a new problem. In 1957 Form Shell, comparable to grade 4, was dropped due to insufficient enrolment.

Reluctantly, the Board of Directors has accepted the following recommendations of the Committee: (1) to eliminate Form I at the end of the current year; (2) to continue with Remove and Form II throughout next year (1965-66); (3) but, if the total Prep. enrolment does not reach forty boarders in 1965-66, to discontinue the Prep. as a separate unit, and to incorporate Remove in the Upper School grades 7-12 at the end of the school year 1965-66.

The Board of Directors and all connected with the Committee regret the need to face possible termination of a valuable and formative part of B.C.S. The present trend, however, unless arrested by forces outside the School's control, dictates the above readjustment. It is to institute the best measures possible that the solution above has been adopted.

F. Stewart Large. Headmaster

AT SCHOOL: THE HOME STRETCH

The jet age seems to influence every aspect of our life; surely, no term ever went faster than the past one! Three rinks, ski tow, the flag ceremony, dramatics, oratory, career lectures, musical presentations and production, College Entrance Exams, hockey at all levels from PeeWee to Junior, snow sculpture and carnival night - those were some of the things that filled in the time spaces of a Townships winter. Why, we even had a population explosion; it began, admittedly, in September, with petite Mlle. Magali Robert, but with the end of January came Peter Bédard and Victoria Cowans, a day apart. Temporarily, at least, the March arrival of Nicholas Clifton ended the excitement. Never, to coin a phrase, has so much holiday time been owed to so many tiny people..

Extra curricular education went on apace with a film on lung cancer and Dr. Thomas Quintin's lecture; Prof. M. A. Stevens of the McGill Mathematics Dept. spoke on mathematics as a career, and reference is made elsewhere to our own Tim Porteous. Thanks to Alexis Trouberzkoy we had Mr. R. Beichmann, special correspondent for the New York Herald Tribune. The Economist, Newsweek and other journals, who spoke and answered questions on southeast Asia. This speaker was obtained through the good offices of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs.

In the very practical field of public speaking three two-boy teams, Brunton and Jorré, McMartin and Galt, Davis and Fraser, represented the School in the High School Debating Tournament conducted by Bishop's University. The last named team won the Anthony W. Preston shield for B.C.S., the second year running.

The spring term's agenda looms, cumulous and towering, on the horizon. 'Good thing the days lengthen steadily until June 21st; there will be plenty to fill them.

THE NEW FLAG

Old Boys, resident in Canada or the U.S. can easily visualize the general procedure at the School on February 15th; it was based on the order of the Ottawa ceremony, seen on television. But, as in so many of the great moments at B.C.S., it was a very, very special privilege to have been here on that day, to feel the throb of the School's heartbeat on a great Canadian occasion.

Any Canadian, diehard ensigneer or new-flag enthusiast, would have been inspired by that hour-long ceremonial - the first part in Memorial Chapel; the second, around the flagstaff.

Inside the Chapel, the Headmaster, the Chaplain, the Senior Master, the Choir, the Honour Guard and the congregation all took part in an impressive and solemn dedication of the new flag that prepared us, spiritually, for the dramatic action outside in the still, cold brilliance of the winter morning.

There, the Honour Guard swung into position with a perfection of mobility that spoke with eloquence of sustained, rigid self-discipline. A trumpet fanfare and bilingual reading of the Proclamation preceded the climactic action - lowering the Red Ensign and raising the new flag.

To boys, sometimes, is given that depth of sensitivity that is manifest in restraint and dignity. It is hard to conceive any officers in the services, either veteran or professional, showing greater care and deference to the Red Ensign than our Cadet Lieutenants Fraser and Patrick, as they lowered the honoured flag and carried it to its place of safe-keeping. Cadet Lieuts. Davis and Cobbett then attached the white and red leaf design to the halyards and raised it to the summit, correctly, respectfully. At once, and probably for the first time in the history of B.C.S., O Canada, in two languages, swelled from the throats of the entire School, as a 20-gun salute banged out its punctuation of the words.

As the sound of the last shot was dissipated in space, we had a new flag, and its raising was indelibly etched on our memory.

CEREMONIAL FLASHES

The School's best efforts are team productions. If the Flag Ceremony ran as evenly as that of the nation's capital (and it did!), let's look behind the scenery at some of the preparation.

Example: The Head averted discordant interruption by one or many of the School's 15 dogs; the pooches were kept at home! Some readers who remember a baying hound behind Chaddock's store during Last Post

CEREMONIAL FLASHES (continued)

one November 11th at the Lennoxville Cenotaph, long ago, will appreciate this precautionary measure, and will applaud it.

Example: Lt. Col. John Blue, with the Cadet Sgt. Major and 25 cadets, removed quantities of ice from the Front Drive, afternoon of Sunday, Feb. 14th. The Honour Guard's steel shoeplates clicked unerringly on bare tarvia at 8:50 next morning.

Example: Two sons of distinguished Old Boys, Cadet Major Michael Breakey and Cadet Captain Victor Drury, read the bilingual Proclamation without a bobble in either language. You don't do that without rehearsal.

Example: The trumpet fanfare produced shivers of emotion; Mr. Harrison Wright trained and led trumpeters Janson II and Kruse in this resonant fragment of pageantry blown from the high windows.

Summary: Adaptation of the official programme to the particular geography and routine of the School was a triumph of planning and cooperation. For instance, during the 20-gun salute the Chief Instructor, an ex-naval man, was operating on the rooftop: Lieut. John Clifton, quondam R.A.F. pilot, kept an eye meanwhile on his ground forces - the Honour Guard.

Aftermath: A group of cadets requested the privilege of raising and lowering the new flag daily for the rest of the term, normally a duty of the spring term, only. They are doing it, voluntarily, and with precise correctness.

COURTESY, CHIVALRY, TRADITION

A note of thanks appeared on the Cadet Corps notice board in mid-March, a few days after the Corps paraded along Moulton Hill under its officers only, since the Chief Instructor and one assistant instructor were at a staff meeting, and the two remaining assistants were away on business. The note fails to tell, naturally, what took place - a funeral procession came up the hill, and as it met the Corps, the cadets were halted, turned inwards at attention until all had passed. Just that, but a widow wrote for herself and her daughter the following: "We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the impressive gesture of the Cadet Corps on the day of my husband's funeral."

OLD BOYS' HOCKEY, 1965

A fully competent starring lineup with a nine man bench of both quality and size, represented the Old Boys on January 30th. Five former captains, First Team and Abenakis, were on deck. A small amount of line-up straddling helped, too. - 1 goal and 3 assists - but the victory was clean cut as the alumni pumped in four last period goals to School's one, and took the game, 7 - 4.

It was your compiler's bad luck to get flu and to miss his first Old Boys' game in 30 years, but from eyewitness accounts, the stick and skate wizardry of the Anderson-Molson-Jamieson line was back again at its dazzling best as the trio untracked toward the latter part of the game. Anderson was in on five goals, and his line-mates got a goal apiece. Eric Molson, ex-captain of one of the good Abenaki teams (Claude Ruel, was in the league, and a little better), got the only goal not scored by the Whizzers.

The Head and Mrs. Large entertained the Old Boys, their wives and girl friends at the Plantation, following the game.

Bill Lang and Bill Church accompanied the following players: Vic Mills, Peter Price, Perer Hutchins, Terry Peters, Bob Tinker, Bob Anderson, Steve Molson, Bob Jamieson, Eric Molson, Mike Huband, Will Mitchell, Brian Sharp, David Nancekivell, Peter Johnston, Colin McLernon.

DEERFIELD GAME

The thirteenth meeting of the Raid Series wound up a two-all draw which five minutes of sudden-death overtime could not resolve, and the cumulative standing remains at an 8-4-1 figure, with us on the big end.

DEERFIELD GAME (continued)

Newton fed Reynolds at 4:31 of the game's opening, and we held that slim lead until almost exactly the same time in the middle period. School had it all over the Yanks, but though we had the puck a great deal, the forwards never got set, and the point-playing defencemen whammed dozens of slap-shots into the backboards.

Johnson, a big, fast product of the Boston school system, grabbed a lot of the play after the first intermission, and scored a magnificent backhand on his third dangerous sortie into our goal-zone, at 4:08 of the second. No further scoring in that period.

The third was hardly away when Johnson again beat Abdalla, this time after Carter and Bensen had relayed him the puck. Minutes ticked away, and it was not till 12:33 that Anido took a crossrink pass from Newton and fired cleanly into an 18-inch opening beside the goalie's elbow. That was it, and although a fired-up crowd of partisans banged, cheered and shouted themselves hoarse, it was no go, overtime notwithstanding.

It was another good Raid. Stars and Stripes flew below the Red Ensign on the steel flagstaff by the South entrance. The Battle Hymn of the Republic echoed through the Chapel at Prayers, and the food was comparable to the choicest that "Red" Sullivan puts before us in the Massachusetts school. The Old Dependables, Bob Merriam and Art Williams, brought their wives, while Dave Knight, assistant coach to Mr. Merriam, returned for his third visit, still full of hilarious reminiscences of his first, when he wound up in Sherbrooke Hospital, a victim of Bob Anderson's shot.

The Jayvees, Second Team at Deerfield, matched stride for stride our Abenakis on Friday night, till the Indians broke it wide open, 3-1, with three minutes to go, on picture goals by Evans II (David) and Bradley I. O'Brien scored our initial goal.

A.O.B.A. CUP. THE L.C.C. GAME

On its ledge behind the High Table in the dining room the Ashbury Old Boys' Association Cup rests for another year, its 19th sojourn at B.C.S. in 33 years of competition. To be exact, this marks our 19 1/3 year of tenure, since in 1961 the Tri-school series ended in a tie so inseparable that Ashbury, B. C. S. and L. C. C. each held it for 4 months.

On Saturday, February 27, First Team won it, 2-1, in as thrill-packed a game as your observer remembers; an un-gentle game, grimly serious, but controlled, and very, very clean.

Pity that our first goal wasn't filmed. Kent's pass sent Reynolds to the visitors' front doorstep, where a towering defenceman blocked his way, but whose mouth opened in disbelief as Reynolds drop-passed to Lawson, and the trailing centre snapped it to the tiny patch of open net,

Planche, with help from Fox and Anido, put us two up to start the second, and L.C.C.'s Baker retaliated half way through for the last score of the game.

For a period and a half, then, Waite's superb goaling and a consistent five-man effort in front of him inspired an unbroken roar of cheers from the packed rink. Let's be fair; an equally determined and very capable L.C.C. team was plenty good, too. In a game like this, a less partisan fan might have wished for a draw!

FIRST TEAM HOCKEY RECORD, 1964 - 65

(B. C. S. scores are given first; opponents, second.) University of Sherbrooke, 1-4; Technique, 0-0; Old Boys, 4-3; Maroons, 0-1; Castors, 2-3; Technique, 3-2; St. Francois, 2-3; Technique, 2-5; Maroons, 4-1; St. Francois, 2-0; Castors, 3-6; Stanstead, 6-0; St. Francois, 1-3; Castors, 3-5; Old Boys, 4-7; Maroons, 1-0; Deerfield, 2-2; University of Sherbrooke, 4-4; St. Pats, 2-3; Ashbury, 4-2; Stanstead, 3-2; L.C.C., 2-1.

Totals: Played 22; Won 9; Lost 10; Tied 3.

The national Ballet performance of 'The Nutcracker' was largely attended, and, by all accounts, largely enjoyed, it is a little too early to say whether or not the School will produce any balletomanes; interest seemed to be divided between the elegance of the ladies of the company, and the athleticism of the gentlemen. The set, costumes and music for this production were all most attractive, and the consensus seems to be that if we have a chance to look at more ballet, we will be glad to do so. From anything that can be discovered at present writing, though, there will be no need to set up a Department of Dance at the School for some time yet.

F.H.K.G.

JEUNESSES MUSICALES

The third concert of the J.M.C. series, Ensemble de Percussion Paris, provoked a most interesting response from the School body. The guys with Beetle cuts were glassy-eyed, natch; the social opportunists made time, in the crepuscular din, with the Compton gals, and the whole assembly applauded vigorously, no matter what their feelings. Messieurs Gemignani and De Vinogradov have no use for automation; one got the impression that they were too fond of footing it and do-it-yourself to be consistently avant-garde, as they obviously presumed to be. In any event, it was an interesting show, and in prep time!

STRING QUARTET'

The Zagreb String Quartet supplied the dessert of a four-course menu for serious music-lovers, brought by Les Jeunesses Musicales to the School during the winter. This final concert proved that good music is well received at B.C.S., and that the student body has become something of a discriminating audience.

The Yugo Slavs were skilful, coordinated, and, when given the inspiration of a native composition, they played with an enthusiasm both contagious and exalted.

They did well enough with Haydn and Beethoven before intermission, but it was the faintly dissonant pathos of Anton Dvorak that set up a sympathetic audience for the lively Finale of the "Nigger" opus 96. A thunderous applause brought the quartet out for an encore, played with obvious respect for and gratitude to their youthful auditors.

THE LAST CONCERT

Bill Sharp has escalated to a Bass Viol from last year's gut-bucket, and the University Alumni Singers have broadened their repertoire, but the joyous group seems to enjoy as much as ever the crowded stage with our Choir in front. One of the lady-choristers talked, starry-eyed, about the whole Dining Room's standing as they arrived, a minute or so late, for lunch!

Old Boys were prominent, Don Patriquin has recruited brother Dave for the bass section, making five ex-Page or -Forster trainees in the group, as John Trott, Tommy Rogers, and of course, President Bill, learned their do-re-mis at B.C.S.

The programme, Bach to Broadway - Part 2, began, chronologically, with 13th century "popular" music, rambled happily through English madrigals, Southern folksongs, Gilbert and Sullivan, and on to the contemporary work of Leonard Bernstein.

John Pratt's baritone has seldom been heard to such advantage as in his solo from Orff's Carmina Burana, and the full choir joined the Singers most effectively in three diversified selections.

The Slingapore Singers, a six person voice-and-string combo, again evoked relentless encores from a responsive and packed house.

Capping the mutually enjoyable evening was the Singers' rendez-vous at the Plantation, where the Head and Mrs. Large opened the doors of hospitality to the appreciative and agreeable musician-guests.

Fifth Form executives staged the third successive (and successful) carnival on February 27 - that exuberant Saturday blowoff which brings into play the ingenuity of snow sculptors, programme planners and, in general, the brains of the fifth form.

It also makes more noise than any comparable show, and stimulates inter-house rivalry to a point where it is well that Sunday's peace and quiet inexorably follow the last heated argument.

McConnell, Jones II and Rubin headed the executive, with two-man support from each senior House. Ex-Headmaster Pattison judged the sculptures, while the Head opened the Carnival and presented the prizes.

Williams house nosed our Smith for the All-round championship by a mere half-point as their Snoopy on the Doghouse won second prize in the snow sculpture contest to outweigh Smith's eight firsts in the rink races. Chapman House won the sculpture prize with an ingenious and artistic Owl on Skis, and both the other entries, Smith's Three Monkeys and the Spirit of Grier House, were full of merit. Good show, Fifth Form V.I.P.s!

CRITIC'S CORNER

One weekend in February an Old Boy visited the School; gave a lecture on Choice of a Career, saw the Play and took in the finals of the Bishop's University-sponsored High School Debating Tournament. Knowing Tim Porteous's ('46-'50) interest and success in things dramatic, we asked him to review the 1965 effort of the Players' Club. His response was so lively and appreciative that it is being published in its entirety. On the basis of about thirty boys being tied up with the play each year, there is a sizeable and ineresred reading public amongst our Old Boys; good writing such as this will appeal, also, to all our readers. Thank you, Tim, for a sparkling contribution. Here it is:

"THE THRACIAN HORSES"

Wanted: Full length play for large cast of males, minimum of straight female parts, opportunities for exuberant comedians, standing set and straightforward lighting, lines and plot of impeccable morality, plenty of clean laughs and no tears, please.

If such an ad were to run in a theatrical paper, I doubt if it would draw much response. Yet year after year, Lewis Evans manages to find and produce a play which observes these restrictions, entertains a couple of gym-fulls of spectators, and whets the theatrical appetites of the participants. This year he increased the challenge by choosing an unknown play with a classical theme and very little on-stage action. "The Thracian Horses" depends almost entirely on verbal wit and characterizarion rather than surefire stage business. It is a play about horses without horseplay.

The plot centres on the virtuous Alcestis who volunteers to die -- on stage -- in place of her husband, Admerus. She is brought back to life by Heracles, a friendly, foolish sports hero who vanquishes death and the man-eating horses of the title. The conflicts between members of the cast to which these goings-on give rise are resolved at the final curtain by Zeus, a deus super machine flown on a stripped-down, single-passenger thunderbolt.

If an Old Boy may begin with a young girl, let me offer a bouquet to the charming and accomplished Alcestis of Marnie Dutton, a worthy addition to the select group of actresses who have strengthened and ornamented recent Players Club productions. Equal credit should go to Kip Cobbett in the demanding role of Admerus. Old Boys who remember the limitations of boarding school social life will understand why conjugal affection lies outside his present range of expression. Clear of diction and in firm control of his part, he gave a sympathetic portrayal of the unhappy king.

The bravura tole of Heracles was played with skill and gusto by Michael Skutezky, a powerful actor with a wide vocal range. It may convey some impression of his performance if I report that his initial appearance, clad in Malabar's idea of the traditional lion's skin, was greeted with a gasp of admiration by a covey of Compton girls in whose midst your conscientious reviewer chanced to be. I must also single out Allen Smith who took full advantage of the best lines in the play and convinced me that a cynical old man is enrolled at the School.

THRACEAN HORSES (continued)

Homage should be tendered to François Sainte-Marie who played Zeus, that old stager, with fragile self-confidence which may have been due to his precarious perch but which added to the comic effect. I have always felt that the Greek gods with their endearing human frailties, were bluffing much of the time. It seems not unlikely that the original Zeus was also relying on a stout band of concealed stage-hands.

Bravo to Uncle Lou and his entire company of players for an evening of sophisticated, humourous theatre, which proved that even a myth can be a hit.

J.T.I.P.

PREP NOTES

Hockey and skiing were the dominant notes in The Prep during the past term.

Both the First Team Hockey coached by Terry Guest and the Peewees (Iroquois) coached by Bill Ferris had a successful year on the ice.

Our Ski Team, coached by John Silver had a most enjoyable time hosting a visiting team from L.C.C. Although our skiers lost the meet, they did gain a valuable amount of experience.

As this term draws to an end skates and skis have been put aside and everyone is now busy tapping trees and collecting sap for our maple sugar enterprise.

To round out a very busy term we are all looking forward to an exciting French Competition which will be held just before the boys leave for holidays.

W.H.F.